

THE TRUE AMERICAN.

Devoted to Universal Liberty; Gradual Emancipation in Kentucky; Literature; Agriculture; the Education of Labor Morally and Politically; Commercial Intelligence, &c. &c.

VOLUME I.

TERMS.

The True American is published every Wednesday, at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum, in advance, or THREE DOLLARS if not paid within three months.

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ELI DILLIN, S. W. cor. of Green and Ridge Roads, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Baltimore Saturday Visiter and the Liberty of the Press.

The battle rages apace—and again and again, Americans you hear and must as surely decide, "under which King Bezo-nian, speak or die"—Liberty or Slavery? Those who have read Mr. Snodgrass' Journal, will bear unqualified testimony to its dove like spirit and patient christiantone—yet this does not avail, and Lynx-eyed despotism has found out that he is in earnest and means to act, and he too is marked for ruin.

Mark the fiendlike language of Clagett's resolution, "best to convict him." Here the legislature sits as judge and jury, and the liberty of a citizen is proposed to be taken away without a hearing! And this is a free land, is it? This is the mob spirit of Kentucky—the spirit of Lynch-law—the spirit of Slavery. How long, sons of '76—children of Washington and Lafayette shall we crouch under the despotism of three hundred and fifty thousand slave-holders?

Come ye craven millions, why sit ye in stolid, Gaze till they have bound in hand and foot?" Men at some times are masters of their fate; but men at all times are slaves of their surroundings. But in ourselves are we underlings.

Brutus and Caesar: What should be in this Caesar, Why should that name be bounded more than yours?

Write them together, yours is as fair a name; Sound them, it doth become the mouthas well, Weigh them it is as heavy, conjure them, Brutus will start a spirit soon as Caesar.

Upon whose words did the Gods at once,

That he is grown so great? Age thou art shamed, Rome thou hast lost the breed of noble bloods!"

"I cannot tell what you and other men Think of this life; but for my single self,

In awe of such a thing as myself,

I was born as free as Caesar."

Such is the language of a British subject—we call ourselves freemen—we enact our own constitution—we enact our own laws—yet a few men, elevated from the common mass only by trampling under foot all the principles which republics hold as sacred, come upon us at their own good will and pleasure, and rob us of our property; imprison our persons, and destroy our lives! Oh heavens! will not some Cromwell—some Caesar—some Nicholas come and purge us of this living lie—this foul hypocrisy—this base palliation of all that is glorious and manly?

* * * * Knew I an hundred men Despairing, but not palsied by despair, This arm should shake the kingdoms of the world."

Is this the language of a British subject, and do we sit here with eighteen millions of men tamely bowing our heads to the tender mercies of relentless tyrants and yet dare look men in the face and call ourselves free?

"Awake (not Greece, she is awake!) Awake my spirit think through whom Thy life blood tracks its parent lake,

And then strike home."

Is this the language of a British subject? Americans from what blood do you track your parent lake? Go destroy the memorials of the gallant dead, which shame us in our apostacy and make us more miserable by contrast in the well of our infamy!

Not thirty tyrants now enforce the chain.

Even two can lord it o'er thy land;

Norise thy sons, but idly rail in vain,

Trembling beneath the scourge of Turkish band,

From birth to death enslaved in word d. dead unmanned."

Baltimore Saturday Visiter.—Extra.

BALTIMORE, January 28, 1846.

To the Lovers of Truth and Freedom:

A crisis has arrived in my public life—one of little moment to the community at large, some at first blu-h; may infer, yet really of inable importance to every citizen when viewed with reference to that department of human agency, in which I have been long an arduous and sincere, however obscure, laborer. The "Liberty of the Press" has been threatened in my person—and that to subserve the interests of the few as opposed to the many, and to bolster an institution which is entailing ought but ruin upon even those who absurdly claim for it exemption from that examination to which all other systems are allowed to be subjected.

Some of you have observed that an effort has been made by a Representative of one of the largest slaveholding countries of this state in the General Assembly thereof, now in session, to convict me of violating a law which I have not violated in any sense whatever—and that by a process as extraordinary as unrighteous, the which will be indicated by the following extracts from the official reports of the proceedings of the House of Delegates:

Extract from the Journal for Jan. 21st:

1846, pages 122 and 123.

"On motion of Mr. Clagett,

Ordered, That the door-keeper be required to prevent people of color from

sitting in the gallery of this House.

Mr. Clagett submitted the following preamble and resolutions:

Whereas, By an act of Assembly passed in 1835, chapter 325, it is made unlawful for any person knowingly to circulate, or in any way knowingly assist in circulating among the inhabitants thereof, any pictorial representation, or any written pamphlet, handbill or other paper printed or written, of an inflammatory character having a tendency to create discontent among, and stir up to insurrection the people of color of this state, and that every person who shall be duly convicted of this offence shall be guilty of a felony and shall be sentenced to undergo a confinement in the Penitentiary of this State.

And, whereas, in the opinion of this House, the Saturday Visiter, a newspaper printed and published in the city of Baltimore, by J. E. Snodgrass, is an incendiary paper and calculated to create discontent, and stir up insurrection among the people of color of this state; therefore,

Resolved, That His Excellency, the Governor, be respectfully requested to institute such legal proceedings against the said J. E. Snodgrass, as in his judgment shall seem best to convict him of a violation of the said act of 1835, and to abate said newspaper, called the Saturday Visiter.

Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolution be presented to the Governor.

Extract from Journal for Jan. 31, 1846, page 142.

The preamble and resolutions submitted by Mr. Clagett on the 21st inst. in relation to certain incendiary publications in a newspaper called the Saturday Visiter, edited by J. E. Snodgrass, in the city of Baltimore, were taken up for consideration:

Mr. Stephenson moved to lay said preamble and resolutions on the table, Determined in the negative.

The question then recurred upon assenting to the preamble and resolutions.

Mr. Bowie offered as a substitute for said preamble and resolutions the following:

Resolved by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the Attorney General of the State of Maryland, &c. he is hereby authorized and requested, if in his judgment, J. E. Snodgrass, the editor of a newspaper called the Saturday Evening Visiter, or other editor of any newspaper in the State of Maryland, or any other person had violated any of the provisions of the act of 1835, chap. 325, to call the attention of the judicial tribunals of the State to the subject, and to institute such proceedings as may be necessary to bring said offenders to trial and punishment.

Which was read.

Mr. Clagett (with the permission of the House) accepted said substitute.

The question then recurred on assenting to the resolution.

Mr. Maffit called for the previous question, which being demanded by a majority of the members present, the said previous question was put, and it is,

"Shall the main question be now put?"

Resolved in the affirmative.

The question was then put,

"Will the House assent to the resolution?"

Resolved in the affirmative, and the resolution sent to the senate."

As soon as I found leisure I penned and despatched the following memorial to the Legislature. I learn from the daily papers, that it was presented to the House of Representatives, by a delegate from this city, and referred to the Senate, it having arrived too late for the action of the House, which was cut short by the "previous question"—so generally the resort of those who dread the truth. I publish it to show that I do not dread investigation, as the reports of the daily papers make it appear, but, to the contrary, that I am anxious for it, having nothing whatever to fear.

To the Honorable, the General Assembly of Maryland.

Your memorialist, a citizen of Maryland, has observed, not without surprise, among the officially reported proceedings of your honorable Body, certain resolutions requesting the Governor of this state, to order a process, designed to deprive the undersigned of both his property and liberty, as well as to strike down in his humble person, that "Liberty of speech and of the Press" so wisely guaranteed to every citizen of Maryland, and which it ought to be the pride of the Representatives of the People to protect. Your memorialist thinks he fully comprehends both the letter and the spirit of the law of 1835, chapter 325, which, it is alleged, he has violated, and he conceives that he has not violated the same in the slightest respect—having, indeed, no disposition to do so. This he holds himself ready to show by an exhibition of the files of the "Saturday Visiter" published since he has been connected therewith. He therefore respectfully asks of your Honorable Body, that he may be permitted to be present during the further consideration of the proposition referred to, with the privilege of being heard upon the charge so gravely preferred. Presuming that the members of your body, whom one of the resolutions referred to, declares to be of the opinion that your memorialist is guilty of said charge, are desirous to have all facts before them, he is encouraged to make this request. If it shall on first view appear to be one of too unusual a character to receive a favorable response, your memorialist begs your Honorable Body to consider that the step which has given rise to such a wish on his part, is of a character equally extraordinary.

Hoping that your Honorable Body may ever be guided by the highest wisdom, in all your acts, and that all you do may tend to the well-being of your constituents and your memorialist's fellow citizens, whose welfare the undersigned is conscious of ever having in view in his public course, he will, as in duty bound, ever pray, &c.

J. E. SNODGRASS.

Office of the "Saturday Visiter,"

Baltimore, Jan. 23, 1846.

The Papers of this city and state give various reports of the mode and temper of this surprising step on the part of our Legislators—the longest and fullest having appeared in the Argus of this city (a Democratic paper) a couple of extracts from whose report will be found below—Conceiving myself grievously wronged thereby, I addressed the editor of said pa-

tion in Kentucky; Literature; Agriculture; the El

vation of Labor Morally and Politically; Commercial

Intelligence, &c. &c.

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY,

FEBRUARY 18, 1846.

per the following article, and requested an insertion of it, expressed myself, at the same time, willing to pay for its insertion, if the peculiar circumstances of the case did not, in their view, entitle me to a hearing free of cost. To my surprise, it was returned to me with a refusal to publish anything on the subject to which it necessarily related! Thus shut out from the columns of the paper which has suffered such glaring injustice done me, and not deemed it expedient to delay until the issue of the next number of the "Visiter," I am driven to the trouble and expense of this "extra," which I shall send, in the most respectful spirit, to all the members of both houses of our Legislature, to all the papers of Maryland, and my own exchanges everywhere, together with such other journals as may be known to me, hoping that justice may be done me by at least my editorial brethren, who are immediately and as deeply interested as myself in the issue thus made between Despotism and Liberty:

The True Position of the Editor of the Visiter.

To the Editor of the Daily Argus:

"Audi alteram partem."

There is a familiar saying which indicates that "there are two sides to every story," and the plain English of the motto quoted above, gives a voice to that sentiment which is the very basis of all Jurisprudence worthy of the name, and which may be safely trusted in the true man, whether in his capacity of a juror, or the reader of a public journal.

In the last issue of your paper, I find what purports to be a faithful report of the remarks made by Mr. Clagett in the lower house of our Legislature, on Friday, for the purpose of inducing that body to forget their duties as Legislators, and become *urors*—law-administrators, instead of lawmakers—a "Grand Inquisi," as Mr. Clagett expresses it, before which an humble citizen was to be "convicted" without the form of a trial, a charge involving his personal liberty, and rendering him liable to confinement in a State Prison, there to become the associate of thieves and murdere-

s. Of course I have no means of knowing whether this report is correct—indeed I hope, for the credit of the Legislature and our beloved state at large, it may turn out to be otherwise, by reason of that difficulty so often experienced by reporters writing amid excitement and confusion such as prevailed at the time referred to. But, whether correct or not, the gross and shameful injustice and wrong done me thereby, will not be lessened—and not being able to bring myself to believe that you would suffer your columns to be so occupied without a willingness to grant their use to the aggrieved, I am induced to ask you to insert this article in this afternoon's edition of the Argus.

I cannot stop to comment upon the Billing-sgatish epithets applied to the "Saturday Visiter" by Mr. Clagett, as reported in the "Daily Argus," &c.; nor shall I stop to criticise the temper and tone of the assault thus made in a respectable legislative body; but the monstrous statements put forth as "facts" I cannot suffer to pass without a denial as emphatic as their assertion. But, before I come to these, permit me to say that scarcely a single allusion to the contents of my paper, if fairly made, I am represented, in a number of places as uttering sentiments which cannot be found in the entire files of the "Visiter," and which could only have originated of a madman or a simpleton.

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As to the story about my having written a "harsh, vile, and vulgar" letter to a clergyman—it is equally false. My clerk informs me that he did address a certain Reverend "delinquent" at Annapolis, a becomingly expressive letter, informing him of what was literally true—that his name had been placed on a list of "Delinquents," for the purpose of being published in a supplement to the "Visiter" in the course of preparation, if he did not forward pay for the papers he had used, as specially became a minister of the Gospel. I claim of Mr. Clagett, the fulfillment of his threat to publish that letter. If in his possession, it can be of no further use to him, since it has probably served the purpose of the "distinguished member," who doubtless dragged this extraneous private affair into the House for "tragic effect."

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THE TRUE AMERICAN

"GOD AND LIBERTY."

LEXINGTON WEDNESDAY, FEB. 16.

Correspondents.

I will finish my letter with saying one of the dearest friends I ever had, General Lafayette—I was Generals often, and corresponded after his coming out of his duncoult. But the first time I knew when I was in Paris, the year after the Revolution, on the subject of the Slave trade, and I assisted him much in his efforts to expose it. He was decidedly as uncompromising enemy to the Slave trade and any man I ever knew. He was slaves in French Cayenne, and some to him by inheritance in the West Indies, and showed me all his rules and regulations for his estate, when they were incorporated—I was with him no less than our gentleman, and of soft and gentle manners. I have seen him out of temper, but never at any time except when Slavery was the subject. He has said frequently, "I would never have drawn my sword in the cause of America, if I could have conceived that thereby I was founding a land of Slavery." How would the people of Fayette county like to hear this?—to hear their land cursed by the man who gained it for them!" * * * * *

THOMAS CLARKSON.

We Americans can well bear to hear our land derided by those in Europe who have no faith in the capacity of man for self-government, but it is possible that we have sunk to such a depth of degradation that these words of one of the fathers of our country do not cover us with shame; and that we can bear without emotion the words of disappointment and commiseration which come to us from every friend of progress and free principles in Christian Europe. One of the retributions of Slavery seems to me to be the callousness of conscience and of the sensibilities which make a man, what it entails upon the slaveholder. To think of a man's being contented and self-satisfied when the land of his honor, affections and birth is the appurtenance of the good, the hopeful, the lovers of their race and the worshippers of God every where! I am sometimes almost tempted to think that the Almighty has given us up to work all uncleanness with greediness. America has now abandoned more principles and has become an intriguing state, acting from a blind calculation of human interests. Though a young man, I have lived long enough to see politicians brought to nought by an influence which they could not explain nor perceive and which had not entered into their calculations, the influence of God, of Providence on nations and men. So it must be with America. Either the spirit of truth will work in the hearts of the people and silently undermine the reckless schemes of statesmen, and overthrow deeply rooted systems of wrong, or we must become a low, debased people, if prosperous, enervated by prosperity and eventually a prey to some great calamity. If we can not be an example of freedom to the world, we shall be an example of the destiny which waits upon profligate sensual nations. For this great problem which commands the attention and interest of all thinking men—Your name stands out as a bright point. The blessing of all such is yours. I would add to it my own weak voice. May God protect and strengthen you.

With respect, sincerely yours,

W. F. C.

Cassius M. Clay Esq.

For the True American.

Directions for Cultivating Black and White Mustard seed.

Plant the seed in good clean Hemp or Wheat lands early in the Spring, in hills three feet apart each way; three stalks in a hill is sufficient, as it then has plenty of room to head, to be kept clean with a horse cultivator. It will ripen about the middle of June, and should be cut before its ripe to prevent its shattering out—placed on a tight floor or sheets in the sun to dry, thrashed and cleaned with a Wheat Fan. Thus treated it will yield 20 bushels per acre, and worth \$70; 4 oz. of seed the value of which is only 5 cents, will yield the above increase, as has been tested by several this last season.

THORNTON & GUNSTED,
Mustard Manufacturers, Louisville, Ky.

Incendiaries.

We admire true independence, wherever it is found. Like "Truth" the plant is "divine" wherever it grows. But among the editorial crops, in these days of Mormonism, a really independent man is seldom seen—we mean, one who always, under all circumstances, speaks his sentiments without consulting policy, or the probable effect of giving them utterance. CAIRLES HAMMOND in his day, was a true specimen of independent manhood—he was emphatically a great man. Next to him stands GANALEL BAILEY, now at the head of the Cincinnati Herald. He always speaks what he thinks without fear of consequences and will not be controlled by any clique or set of men.—He has recently been taken to task by a number of his subscribers, who tell him he must not do this or that, if he does not they must stop their papers. He notices them and replies:

"Amid all these disturbing influences, we shall endeavor to maintain our equilibrium. Our paper is now, ever has been, and always will be, independent. We shall form our own opinions of things, and utter them when and how we please, without saying to any of our subscribers, 'by your leave.' We acknowledge no master but one, and He is in Heaven; we hold ourselves responsible for our convictions and utterances to none, but to Him. We claim for ourselves the utmost liberty of thought and action, so that no right of our neighbor be infringed; and what we claim for ourselves, most cheerfully do we accord to others."

Spoken like a man! Stick to these sentiments, and you will never lose your self-respect, nor be considered the mere tool of party!—Nashville Gaz.

Mr. Thompson speaks in seeming coolness and we will show him that we can do so too.

Mr. T. says he has been "for some years past in favor of gradual emancipation."—Has he begun his system of gradualism?—When will he begin? Has he liberated his own slaves? Has he freed any portion of them? Has he fixed a time when all or any portion of them are to be free? If not then we confess that we are a more ultra-abolitionist than he! Has he urged emancipation upon the State at large—has he proposed his plan of gradualism—when does he advise its commencement? Is he prepared to vote out his views? If not, he is far less "rash" than we—he has a prudence that would make Falstaff himself shed tears of admiration!

Mr. Thompson says our abolitionism comes from the love of "black men"—his abolitionism from the love of the "white man?" Where does Mr. T. get this information of our views, since he admits he does not read our paper?

We are not a professed Christian as Mr. T. is—we do not read our bible so much—perhaps Christ did die for "white men" only, not for the love of the blacks—the Mogul—the Malay—the Indian—perhaps they are not all children of the same Father—the God of all. That may be a good reason for his loving only white men. But we protest against his giving our motives, as they do not exist. We go for the abolition of Slavery, not because the slave is black or white—not because we love the black man best, for we do not love him as well (we confess we are full of prejudice)—but because it is just—because it is honest—and because honesty is the best policy. If this is ultra, truth is ultra, and we are ultra.

Mr. Thompson thinks that sentiments similar to his, were fast gaining preponderance in the State, till our "ultra-slavery" caused a retrograde movement in public sentiment. Now if this be true, I ought to be a great favorite with the perpetuators—we deserve a statue.

If Mr. T. will read the history of British emancipation, he will find that the same song was sung in England: and Wilberforce and Clarkson were ever reproached with causing a "retrograde movement." Yet emancipation came at last in spite of the efforts of the abolitionists to the contrary. So here in Kentucky, emancipation will come at last in spite of our ultra-slavery, and Mr. Thompson's gradualism!

Public sentiment is "morbid," says Mr. T.; it is diseased. Well then it needs a physician: a diseased mind needs truth to cure it: for truth is the mind's only medicine. Now we call upon Mr. Thompson in the kindest spirit, to show wherein our doctrines want truth, and if he does, we pledge ourselves to come over to it—will he do as much?

We have "fretted off the bridle and thrown it away." We go free from the—is we seek after the right only, and having found it, we speak out like a freeborn man, the thing as we see it. We are of Jefferson's opinion, that "error may be safely tolerated, if reason is left free to combat it." If we have gone into any excesses, we should be glad to have Mr. T. to point them out, and we promise reform. Yes, we are "rash and reckless" of the denunciations of the worshippers of error and crime. We return blow for blow—we send back bitter words against calumny; but under the holy influences of right and kindness, we are as tame as the shorn lamb. So that brother Thompson may come it over us as much effect as he did over brother Evans—and no more!

Louisiana.
Returns from this State are complete with the election of Cade Upton Morehouse. Johnson is elected Governor by over 2600 majority. In the Senate the Democrats have 20, the Whigs have 12. In the House Dem. 55 Whig 43. The Democrats have carried the whole State.

Mexico.
Nothing but reports of revolutions and counter revolutions from this unfortunate country. But they are so contradictory as to puzzle one to find the truth. One arrival states that Arista at the north and Yucatan at the South had declared against the government of Paredes. Another, and the latest, asserts the contrary, and states that Paredes is gaining the confidence of the people, more and more every day.

Washington Gossip.
Politicians at Washington, now that peace is regarded as certain, are busy about other matters. Letter-writers write freely with them and their plans. We copy from one of them the following:

The Rochester American,
Severely criticises our reply to the Albany invitation. As to all the bad taste of the thing, we plead guilty. When we set as a stern critic upon our own composition, we are often ready to go as far as the farthest in denunciation of our style. It is very easy, at any rate, for a man with his feet upon the fender, or on some body's writing table, to talk very philosophically about the proper means of overthrowing a despotism which the men of '76 great as they were dared not attack!

The rumors are becoming so current that the Oregon question is to be coupled with the Tariff, and the latter sacrificed to the former, that I do not feel at liberty to give to remain silent upon a subject of such importance. The fact is, however, that Congress has suddenly taken a more satisfactory turn of mind upon the two questions. The Secretary of the Treasury, too, is about sending in his plan for a new law, and there are many indications which show the following facts:

That a tariff will be reported with a twenty per cent. ad valorem, will be included all Cotton goods, Hides &c., but such as have exact exemptions in favor of Coal, Iron, Sugar, Molasses, and ready made Clothing; these articles to bear a duty of 30 per cent. Woollens, coarse and fine, and worsted; will pay a duty of 25 per cent., and Shaws; a duty of 75 per cent.

This tariff, I am well assured, will prove so satisfactory to the British Government, that if it comes now, there will be no difficulty in the way of a compromise of the Oregon question, upon the basis of the 49th degree of north latitude. The bargain, in a word, is, in contemplation, by which the tariff will be sacrificed, and the Oregon question settled. Peace may be the fruits of this bargain, but it will an infamous peace.

Mustard seed.
See an article in this number, on the subject of planting white and black mustard seed. We learn it is an easy crop to attend to. Besides that it will command a good price. Thornton and Grinstead, enterprising mustard manufacturers, 28, Bullitt street, Louisville, will give \$3 per bushel of 50 lbs. after harvest. They had to import a quantity this season to carry on their manufactures. Surely we ought to raise enough of this article to meet our own demands.

Wm. Z. Thompson, and the Christian Intelligencer.
There is no true hearted man in our State, who is not proud in his sincere thoughts, that there is one Kentuckian who stands up under all difficulties, and truly and boldly defends the liberty of the press and eternal justice.

As to the denial of our proposition, that "if they are not freemen, who tamely submit to the loss of one right, then are the American people slaves," we stand prepared to defend it by all sorts of speech; the premise, the copula, and the conclusion; by all sorts of rhetoric, logic

and syllogisms nay; if the Americans prefer it, we will use something more than words—we will maintain it with fists, the sheath— the small sword, the single stick—the big sword, and double sticks, the guard and the pincers guard; and if its editor will only come on to Kentucky, on that subject we shall have a "fine fight!"

The patriots of '76 did not deem the tax on tea a great sum to pay to be sure; but then the right to tax them by parliament, without their being represented, necessarily involved the right to "tax them in all cases whatever." If they had tamely submitted to the loss of this right, would they not have been slaves? Wilkes and the British people deemed it their right to discuss publicly in word and in print the measures and men of government—and in this contest, sustained themselves against the combined power of Kings, Lords, and Commons. Well had he and the British people tamely submitted to the loss of this one right, would they have not been slaves?

The despots of Charles, perhaps, did not touch Sudney, and Hampden, and Russell personally; but when they saw a great constitutional and legal principle day after day violated—they deemed, that he who tamely submitted to the loss of one great right—for the King even was bound by the constitution—was not a free man! If the British nation had not aroused itself and vindicated the right, would they not have been slaves?

The opinion has been hazarded, not lightly, that other communications, in addition to those from the press, have come out of this schooner, and through the prospects of an amicable settlement—judging from what Mr. Polk has allowed us to see—are certainly not very flattering. Time will yet be given to the published correspondence.

The New York Gazette (neutral) we believe, confirms this statement. It expresses itself as follows:

"This can be little doubt now, we presume, as to the object for which the pilot-boat was chartered—to carry out the late correspondence, and to return, if possible, before the steamer of the 4th of March, or, at all events, to enable the English Government to send further instructions to Mr. Packenham by that steamer.

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Mr. Buchanan is not spared by his party friends, and is thought to have managed the negotiation bunglingly, and in most wretched taste, without showing tact, ingenuity, or anything like the fairness and frankness of the British Minister. The Journal of Commerce handles him without gloves.

As to the main question, we think, there will be peace. All the under currents—often the most influential, and almost certain to be so in the present case—are setting strongly in this direction. Leading politicians, out of office, leading merchants, and leading men of other classes, of both political parties, are uniting to preserve the general peace.

We have spoken of Mr. Galatin's letters. Since W. C. Rives of Virginia has addressed a long and able communication, in defence of compromise. We conclude, therefore, that we shall have no war with Great Britain, about Oregon.

The Anti-Slavery Reporter,

Thinks our remarks in New York ungenerous concerning the Liberty party. We do not denounce the motives of the Liberty party, or the conduct for which the notice was given, concerning the Liberty party. We do not say that no enlightened and consistent abolitionist can approve their right, or guard against its loss. But if a people allow a despot to lay unjust tribute upon them, they are slaves, because they both lose the *will* and the *power* of self-vindication! The American People see the slaveholders violate the constitution openly and palpably: they allow them to introduce a slave state into the Union—they not only show the spirit of slaves—base submission to a monstrous and radical wrong, but they place themselves in a position less capable of resisting than ever! Wherein then are they different from the meanest African? You may say that there is a latent power which they can exercise some of these times—so may say the slave—but nevertheless they are slaves. The constitution of Kentucky gives us the right "freely to write or speak on all subjects whatever," being responsible, of course, for its abuse to the laws, and a jury of our peers. But of this right we are forcibly stripped by the slaveholders—are we not then a slave? They have taken our property with impunity, and we have no redress—are we not slaves? We hold our life at their good will and pleasure, without fear of law and retribution on them for taking it away—are we not then a slave?—*if we could not exactly suit the nervous sensibility of the Rochester American—it censures!* It does not seem that there is a latent power which they can exercise some of these times—so may say the slave—but nevertheless they are slaves. The blacks in N. York are generally educated: in Kentucky they are not. The blacks in N. York are few—in Kentucky, many. Besides, we may all admit that the cat ought to be belled—but who is able to bell her? Perhaps the Reporter can pull out Leviathan with a hook? We cannot! We shall try to maintain our independence and impartiality; we shall be forced into controversy with no party unless they trample upon the great principles which we have never previously existed, and is constantly multiplying the number of abolitionists among us. Moreover the very cords which are drawn tighter and tighter, most of necessity snap under from their increased tensity. Our slaveholders have been warned, and again by men also slaveholders, but of an enlightened character. *Free*. But they will not heed; they seem to think "they are the men, and with whom wisdom shall die?" They reply that they understand their rights, and they dare to defend them. *We*, by so. But they will yet discover that they are woefully mistaken; it will be seen in every renewed tension of the cord, every fresh strain, every new only tempestuous hold upon their favorite system, and to precipitate a crisis which may, more than any other and all other classes of society, have contributed to bring about!

If we were asked, who has done most in Maryland, in regard to slavery, and to produce disaffection and injurious agitation!—our reply would be, not *Abolitionists*, but *Friends*—Quakers, and *Methodists*.

Mr. Torrey &c., &c., but our own rash, uncompromising slaveholders! The former could have done but little mischief, if the latter had not furnished the occasion, strengthened their hands, and unwittingly supplied them with weapons and ammunition. To victimize in such a case, is to "imortalize" *slaves*—and to "imortalize" *the slaves*; no less than to the *worst*. And our Legislature is in our judgment the *worst*! And our Legislature will most infallibly lead to results and ultimately bring about the consummation which they are most anxious to guard against. We hold them responsible for a troubous future, if it come! Abolitionists can't be managed in Maryland, but we have had the information he sought for, and that it was unnecessary for him to answer. This response was unsatisfactory. It left the impression that the President had suppressed an important part of the correspondence.

The Tariff.

Many of our readers are anxious to know something about the new tariff bill. It has been prepared by the Secretary of the Treasury, and is now completed. So at least asserts an Eastern journal, and adds:

"The new bill will go to the House of Representatives in a few days as the Tariff Measure of the Administration—be considered and acted upon in caucus and probably be adopted without an amendment. It will affect principally the *slaveholding states*, but our own rash, uncompromising slaveholders! The former could have done but little mischief, if the latter had not furnished the occasion, strengthened their hands, and unwittingly supplied them with weapons and ammunition. To victimize in such a case, is to "imortalize" *slaves*—and to "imortalize" *the slaves*; no less than to the *worst*. And our Legislature is in our judgment the *worst*! And our Legislature will most infallibly lead to results and ultimately bring about the consummation which they are most anxious to guard against. We hold them responsible for a troubous future, if it come!

It is deeply regret this state of things: we are confident the lovers of peace and order generally grieve over it. But there seems to be a kind of fatuity in the persons whose personal comfort is most deeply and essentially immersed in the maintenance of general quiet and peace, are those who do most to interrupt public tranquility awaken strong prejudices, and accelerate a tumultuous future which all good citizens cannot but most devoutly deprecate.

It is decided to discontinue bounties on fishing vessels, and to allow no drawbacks hereafter on spirits distilled from foreign molasses, refined sugar and salt used in packing fish.

The following rates have been adopted for the article stated:

Iron of all kinds, 30 per cent. ad valorem. Manufactures of Iron, to include Cutlery, Scissors, side-arms, and all other articles made of Iron.

Coal, Manufactures of Wool, 25 do do do.

Unmanufactured Wool, all kinds, 20 do do do.

Manufactures of Cotton, Flax, or Hemp, 20 do do do.

Wool of all kinds, 30 do do do.

Bronze and other distilled Spirits, 75 do do do.

Sugar of all kinds, 30 do do do.

Molasses, 30 do do do.

Manufactures of Worsted, 25 do do do.

Rubber-made Clothing, Hosiery and all articles worn by men women, and children, made up wholly or in part by hand.

Manufactures of silk, 30 do do do.

Coffee, Tea, and S. I. Free.

The Press—Religious Sentiment.

A correspondent writes us from Glasgow very encouragingly, and among other things says:

"I should be better satisfied if the political Journals were not so silent—any thing but that; I should rather have abuse ten to one, as thick as it might be showered upon me—for then people would be forced to inquire, and would be sure to find the truth. But the religious press here is a natural liking for a *less* and *more* *liberal* *side*. But editors are so dumb about emancipation that they won't give us a chance. I don't like this. We have them on the hip, however, in another way. Some of them say 'husk' don't stir up the delicate question; it's tickle, not bite. But the religious press here is a natural liking for a *less* and *more* *liberal* *side*. But editors are so dumb about emancipation that they won't give us a chance. I don't like this. We have them on the hip, however, in another way. Some of them say 'husk' don't stir up the delicate question; it's tickle, not bite. But the religious press here is a natural liking for a *less* and *more* *liberal* *side*. But editors are so dumb about emancipation that they won't give us a chance. I don't like this. We have them on the hip, however, in another way. Some of them say 'husk' don't stir up the delicate question; it's

present. It forms a part of almost every conversation, where neighbors gather, to tell or hear the news. And it is very rare in their gatherings, that the necessity of emancipation is denied. We honestly believe, if the public voice could express itself, independent of party considerations, and those fancied fears which oppose it, that it would declare itself now, ready for this step in some form.

The *religous sentiment*, as our correspondent intimates, is a strong one—the strongest, perhaps, which sways the heart of man and directs the course of society. It is not fond of excitement. When men's passions boil over, or their prejudices gather like the black cloud, and lower with threatening aspect, it is apt to lie still, and wait for its time. But mere excitement cannot last; it will die out; and when it does, a reaction follows; and then, even those who are the subjects of it, reflect with some degree of coolness on their past conduct. This is the state of the public mind in Kentucky at present. After the mob of the 16th of August, nothing was heard but a denunciation of those who ventured to discuss the question of slavery. The *out spoken* public decree was, that it should not be debated. But the excitement which gave seeming authority to this decree has passed away, and with it has passed the decree itself; mens minds have become calm; all parties are enabled to look existing evils full in the face; and bidding its time, the religious sentiment of the State, with a deep sobriety of purpose, and a solemn sense of the responsibility it rests upon it, is becoming more and more interested in the cause of virtue and freedom.

We have opportunities often of knowing the views of preachers, and professors of religion. We know, too, often, that, in neighborhoods there are leading religious men, ignorant of each others wishes and opinions, who feel that they ought not and cannot keep silent much longer on the grave question of emancipation. And we know, besides, that humbler members of the church, silent too generally, because they are accustomed to speak out their thoughts, and not actors because habituated to others lead, are uneasy, disquieted, on account of the strong conviction they have that something must be done, and that they should do something to rid themselves and Kentucky of the evils of slavery. And can this religious sentiment, now boiling and bubbling up in every neighborhood throughout the State, and ready to burst out, all stirring and living with the best, bravest, and fullest power of humanity, be much longer suppressed? It is impossible. It will break forth, and so thaw out the moral power of the State, and warm into being its generous nature, as to guard freedom from all assaults, and make emancipation the great and glorious end of our action.

Fuss or no fuss, row or no row, in the sense in which our correspondent uses these words, the religious people of Kentucky will obey their Fathers voice, and hearken to his words, proving themselves christians in deed as well as name. The idea of accomplishing any good without effort, is nonsense. The man who acts upon it will ever be a negative character—a nonentity among his fellows—a poor creature without positiveness enough for love or even indifference. No human being can be good or great without struggle, hard and unceasing struggle, and if the christian shrinks from it, or slinks away from the contest which duty forces upon him, he is a traitor to earth and heaven.

Stocks.—On Monday the 9th Stocks of all sorts gave way, and the market closed with very little firmness. The course of affairs at Washington is assigned as the reason.

Virginia.—The Convention question was finally disposed of in the Virginia House of Delegates on the 9th inst. The proposition that the Convention should be organized on the white basis of representation, was negatived, yeas 54, nays 77. The Bill was then indefinitely postponed, by a vote of 85 to 46.

This is the beginning of the battle. And the progress of the fight tells well for future victory. Everything for the last three years has tended to strengthen the slave power; it has had pretty much its own way; and we were surprised to find in Virginia so close a vote for a convention upon the white basis.

Fifty four yeas! And the members voting them, representing the only growing part of the State! What more could be asked? From this time forward the slave power will decrease in strength; it is diminishing that strength by its fanaticism and ultra conduct; and this, added to natural causes and a deepening moral and religious sentiment, will bring from it its usurped mastery of authority, and confer it upon the majority of voters to whom it rightfully belongs. When placed there, slavery falls.

The refusal on the part of the majority in Virginia to grant a convention on the white basis, will swell the ranks of the friends of freedom in that State, and enable them, ere many years pass, to carry the day. The Old Dominion is ripening fast for the conflict, and, when ready, she will strike a blow that will make slavery reel to its very centre.

Brockies Water.—The Baltimore American of the 11th says:

Another experiment with the Brockies water was performed yesterday afternoon by Dr. Finkley, of the U. S. Navy, assisted by the same men who were associated with him in the first experiment, viz., the University of Maryland. The subject was a sheep, and three fourths of the calibre of the carotid artery were seared. The stripe was instantly applied, and with success equal to that on the first trial. The sheep whose artery was entirely severed on Monday afternoon is doing well and will be shorn in a few days with a view of ascertaining if the action of the water diminishes the size of the interior of the artery. A number

of medical gentlemen and others were present and expressed themselves highly gratified with the operation. We may add that a quantity of blood submitted to the action of the spirit, and entirely exempt from the action of the atmosphere, congealed in less than a minute, remaining in the form of the glass into which it had been poured.

Periodicals.

We have before us the North American Review, Boston.—"The American Review, a Whig Journal of politics, literature, art, and science," New York—and "The American Journal of arts and science," New Haven. All good and ably conducted works, as the general reader well knows, and such as every man who aspires to be intelligent of passing things and events, should read. The American republication of the British Quarterly reviews, we have also—cheap and highly interesting.

An Address on the Annexation of Texas, and the aspect of Slavery in the United States, in connection therewith; delivered in Boston, Nov. 14th and 18th, 1845. By Stephen C. Phillips, Boston." Let every American read it!

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10, 1846.

Senate.

The Oregon bill was taken up.

Mr. Allen said it was a twenty-sixty-nine years since these States renounced all allegiance to Great Britain, and it was now sixty-three years since Great Britain acknowledged these States as a nation, and as an independent nation. And yet at this day Great Britain exerted jurisdiction over many square miles of our territory. For twenty-eight years negotiation has been going on, and at the opening of this session in the President communicated the fact that all negotiation had failed, and it now became our duty to take measures for extending our laws over the territory.

If we accept the measures recommended by the President, we shall show to the world the just cause of our title; but if we refuse to adopt them we shall show to the world that we act not because we care not.

The question is now possession. The time for the question of title has gone by. We stand committed before the world as claimants of the whole territory—by a solemn treaty.

It remains for us to decide whether to extend our laws up to 4^o 45'—40°—by the extension of the Baltimore Convention—and by the resolution of the President himself.

We stand before the world as a nation which has, by all the forms known to civilized communities, proclaimed our little nation as a distinct and independent territory of Oregon. It remains to be seen whether we will set up to the mark and maintain the claim we have preferred.

There are territorial disputes in Europe—the system adopted on the fall of Napoleon, quiet, perhaps forever, all territorial disputes in Europe. Mr. Allen then adverted to the interference of France and England in the affairs of Texas, and demanded in no measured terms in the Holy Alliance. He denounced France and England for their recent intermeddling with the affairs of Buenos Ayres. He said if we now truckled we should consent to the entire subjugation of the world to the will of five men—or rather of four men and one woman.

What do we want? It is a silly question—a childlike question. The question of war does not rest with us but with the claimant in this controversy.

Mr. Allen addressed the Senate until half past two, and then gave way to a motion to adjourn, and apparently while in the midst of his speech.

From Washington.

Correspondence of the American.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7, 1846.

IMPORTANT DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENCE—THE OREGON QUESTION.

President of the United States transmitted to the House of Representatives the correspondence called for by a resolution of the House, and to which allusion was made during the debate on the Committee of Foreign Relations. I propose to give you as full an abstract of the contents of the several letters as time and circumstances will permit.

The first letter is dated Dec. 13, 1845, and is addressed by Mr. Buchanan to Mr. McLane. Mr. B. states that Great Britain is making warlike preparations, and asks him to call the attention of Lord Aberdeen to the fact of the preparations to ask his opinions upon them, as well as to give his views in relation to these preparations.

Mr. McLane in a letter dated January 3, to Mr. Buchanan, says that on the 30th ultimo, he sought an interview with Earl Aberdeen, and that it was not easy to obtain definite information or categorical answers from Lord A.; but that he alluded to the preparations, and surmised that they had reference to a rupture between England and the United States.

Lord A. said they were compelled of necessity in the present aspect of affairs to look to the possibility of a rupture with the United States. He said, however, that the preparations would have been made without regard to the possibility of this rupture; and further that those preparations had been commenced before the probability of a rupture was thought of, that these preparations did not relate to distant places, but to the defence of exposed situations at home. These defences were only a part of a prudent protection.

Lord Aberdeen again said of the defences that they had no particular reference to the Oregon question.

Mr. McLane thinks that these preparations had reference to the defences of the country.

Mr. McLane also says to Mr. Buchanan that he has unabated confidence in the frankness and straightforwardness of Lord Aberdeen, and that he displayed all these qualities in his interview with him.

Mr. McLane thinks for himself that they (the defences) may relate to the state of affairs in Europe.

I am not prepared to state, he adds, how far we have a right to demand a disclaimer from the British Minister as to the intention of his Government, in making preparations for its defence; but, he adds, it is certain that if a rupture should grow out of our relations with England, this would be a natural consequence.

He relates a remarkable work; beautiful in its style, and wondrous in its matter—"The Philosophy or Mystery, by (an Englishman) Walter Cooper Dendy." New York: Harper and Brothers, 1845.

The heads of a few chapters, or rather dialogues, will give our readers some idea of the book."—Scenery on the Wye—a Ghost Seen—Notions of the Ancients regarding Ghosts—Illusion of Spectres—Second Sight—Morbid predisposition to the Sight—Phantoms of Intellectual Minds—Illusion of Opium—Somnambulism—Nightmares of the Mind, &c. &c." The work is strictly philosophical in its tendency, yet more amusing than a novel.

How gracefully Mr. Dendy opens:

"There was a shallow floating on the Wye, among the gray rocks and leafy woods of Chepstow. Within it were two fair girls reclining: the one blending the romantic mildness of a maid of Italy, with the exquisitely pure English nature; the other illumined with the devotion of a vestal, the classic beauty of a Greek. There was a young man, a student of Birds of Paradise; Byton took divided Tiger-legs; Milton the wing of an Eagle; Thompson steeved roses, and Blair author of "The Grave" owl eyes.

To all persons who are becoming bit by Swedeborgianism, we recommend the chapter just mentioned. "Twill prevent the last fatal incision of the teeth of Fanaticism."

The chapter on "Somnambulism," "moral causes of dreaming" and "Abstraction of Intelect," are very able and entertaining.

The price and "getting up" of this work by Dryden to ensure his brilliant specimens of poetry, raw flesh; and Mrs. Radcliffe adopted the same plan." That is the reason, we suppose, that she is the Queen of the bloody-bones style of fiction. If this theory is true, Tom Moore must die on Birds of Paradise; Byton took divided Tiger-legs; Milton the wing of an Eagle; Thompson steeved roses, and Blair author of "The Grave" owl eyes.

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The chapter on the "Prophecy of Spectres" is highly entertaining.

"I'll take the Ghost's word for a thousand pounds, Hawfus!"

made the most serious consideration. The British Government does not propose to refer the question of title to arbitration, but merely the partition of the territory. The very terms thus proposed would prevent an arbitration for the whole territory claimed by the United States, and the President, he adds, does earnestly believe that arbitration would lead to renewed difficulties. The President, says he, cherishes the hope that the state of this question may not disturb the friendly relations between the two countries.

Mr. Buchanan is told by letter in imminent reply, that the letter of Mr. B. will be submitted to the British Government.

Mr. Pakenham replies further, on the 16th January, and says that he has reflected upon the letter of Mr. B. of the 3d, and he now endeavors to remove the objections made to arbitration by first quoting the last letter of Mr. B.; and then referring to it, says that he wishes to remind the Secretary of State that England has claims incompatible with the exclusive claim set up by the United States. Supposing he now asks, that the British Government will concur, will it be agreeable to the United States to refer the question of title to any third power; and if there are objections to crowded heads, there might be a mixed commission with an umpire,—or there might be a Board of Commissioners, &c., to arbitrate upon the matter.

On the 4th of February Mr. Buchanan replies, and says that there is a condition annexed to the last plan of arbitration, and this is that in case of a certain decision, giving to the one or the other party the whole territory, the two should afterwards agree to a division. It might lead to an invitation to the arbitrators, it is also said, to make a division of territory, the whole of which is claimed by the United States. Title alone would be submitted, if the United States should consent to arbitration, but the concluding portions of the letter destroy all hope of that. The Secretary then says that he will state a single reason why arbitration should not be resorted to.

Mr. B. does not believe the interests and claims of this nation will admit of arbitration. These claims are set forth at length. There are thirteen degrees of territory upon the Pacific in dispute. He then further states the continued conviction of the President of the United States that the United States have the best title to the whole territory; the territory it is alleged is much more valuable to the United States than to England.—No matter however intelligent or respectable the arbitrators may be, it is said, in conclusion, that the claim to the United States is of so good a character as not to be hazarded by arbitration.

This correspondence left a deep impression on the minds of the members. It was listened to attentively by all in the House, and when read Mr. Ingersoll moved its reference to the Committee of the Whole, with an order to print, the motion was carried, and the House immediately went into Committee of the Whole on the 16th.

Evelina. And how clear is the natural reason of this! As in the wide desert, so on the mountain, nature assumes her wildest forms.

* * * * *

The mind both of the Bedouin Arab, and especially of the Mountaineer, is thus cradled in Romance. If that mind be rude and uncultivated, credulity and superstition are its inmates; ignorance being the common stamp of the Seers, except in rare instances of deep reflection or melancholy bookworms, whose abstruse claims assume the prophetic faculty.

For ourselves, we (that editorial we!) what a force it has! have no doubt that, a majority of the Seens believed themselves the very mirrors of the Future. They made *Actualities into Realities*. That is, they imagined things to happen; pondered over the children of their own creation, fell in love with them, and at last saw them as the reality.

REALITY is objective; *Actualities* subjective. One is *we*—the other, *they*. *Actualities* is of the *whole* world; *Actualities* is of all classes. The opinion now seems to prevail, that we shall have no war, and that men may exist without cutting one another's throats, "by land or sea," "all for glory."

Winter has paid us a visit in good earnest—Scoring further dailiness, he pulled his credentials out of his great coat pocket, and we were compelled to acknowledge the seal. His first blow brought a cloud; his second a gust, and at his third we confessed ourselves perfectly satisfied in a storm of snow which even we of the North but rarely witness. Then, it seemed, that New York had gone mad with delight. Broadway became a fairy scene; full of sleighs, and beauty; and the glittering carousal was kept up for days and nights. But we have a change; the lumbering omnibus is thundering on through half frozen mud; the streets are nearly impassable; beauty has vanished, and *Business* again knits his brow and graws his chitlers. Like others, I must look at home for resources of amusement; and to what can I turn with more security than to my books. Here they are, fresh from the publisher; plain or gilt; thin or bulky; trifling or important—Thought crystallized in the vast laboratory of the Press!—But what, let me ask, before I turn to them, is to become of all the books? When are they to be sold?

The last entry of Mr. Buchanan was characterized as saying we were the whole of Oregon and to the claim of the Massachusetts was the real and only one in the other, that we may apprehend confusion falsehood, and danger. For instance, the existence and doings of Jupiter, even the creations, the *actualities* of early poets; the common people hear the poems in which the *Desty-creation* was recorded, and its majestic jester celebrated, sung day after day; they at least, and perhaps the very Poets themselves, kept company, regarded the mere actuality as a reality, and thus a beautiful and sublime fable grew into a religion. There are two kinds of actualities, it may be remarked; one, the true, the healthy; the other, the false, the diseased.—Shakespeare's Lear is a glorious actuality; Lee's Alexander is precisely the reverse. Actualty is immediate from God; Reality is the product of the brain of man—brain should be healthy to give us the true.

If disaster must always be produced by man's misusing the two worlds of fact, (for actuality is a fact, as much as reality) together, when the actuality is healthy, how terrible are the consequences when the false actuality is permitted to promote our conceptions of that which *really* is!

Witness the Religion of the Juggernaut; the Milletites, and the Mormons!

There is a chapter on Premature Interment in Mr. Dendy's valuable book; for valuable we may call it, as it will tend to dispel ignorance and superstition. We quote a paragraph:

"*Ibo*.—On the exhumation of the Cemetery de Innocens at Paris, during the Napoleonic Dynasty, the skeletons of many of them were discovered in attitudes indicating a struggle to get free; indeed, some, we are assured, were partly out of their coffins.

To avert this awful catastrophe, it was the custom in the provinces of Germany, to place a bell rope in the hand of a corpse before burial.

Evelyn. Alas! even my own professional study and duties have not been free from these melancholy scenes. * * * * I will recount some of these unhappy instances of fatality to which the errors and neglect of man doom his fallen mortal.

Miss C., of C—— Hall, in Warwickshire, and her brother were the subjects of the Typhoid fever. She seemed to die and her brother died also, and when he was taken to the tomb, the lady was found sitting in her grave cloth on the steps of the vault."

In the chapter on "The Infidelity of Dark Blood on the Brain"—we are told:

"Dryden to ensure his brilliant specimens of poetry, raw flesh; and Mrs. Radcliffe adopted the same plan." That is the reason, we suppose, that she is the Queen of the bloody-bones style of fiction.

If this theory is true, Tom Moore must die on Birds of Paradise; Byton took divided Tiger-legs; Milton the wing of an Eagle; Thompson steeved roses, and Blair author of "The Grave" owl eyes.

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Mr. Adams quotes by Mr. Dendy as saying "Go forth to subdue all nations and I will be with you ever to the end of the world." This was the authority for subduing all barbarous nations. It was for the purpose of converting the people and cultivating the land.

To the time of Columbus this was also the law of nations between nations. The Pope of Rome at the time of Columbus gave to Ferdinand and Isabella the whole continents of North and South America. He authorised the drawing of a line from pole to pole, and gave to Ferdinand and Isabella the whole continent.

This was a good enough for the introduction, (the first silver dash of the mouse's wing,) of a delicious poem?

The chapter on the "Prophecy of Spectres" is highly entertaining.

"I'll take the Ghost's word for a thousand pounds, Hawfus!"

Presently, gentle reader; we pray thee to consider, as a rule, unskilful pen traces the breadth of these wonders of the Wye?" (Now, is not that good enough for the introduction, (the first silver dash of the mouse's wing,) of a delicious poem?)

The

Forgive and Forget.

By the author of "Proverbial Philosophy."

When streams of unkindness as bitter as gall,
Bubble up from the heart to come
And meet us writhing in tor-tor and thrall.
The hands of Ingratitude wrung—
In the heart of injustice, unwept and unfair,
While the anguish is festering yet,
None but a angel of God can declare
"I now can forgive and forget."

But, if the bad spirit is chased from the heart,
And his life are in penitence steeped,
With the wrong so repented the wrath will depart;
Though scorn on injustice, were heaped;
For the best compensation is paid for all ill,
When the cheek with contrition is wet,
And every one feels it is possible still,
At once to forgive and forget.

To forget! It is hard for a man with a mind,
However his heart may forgive,
To blot out all perils and dangers behind,
And for the future to live;
Then how shall it be for ever, every turn
Recollection the spirit will fit,
And every one feels it is possible still,
At once to forgive and forget.

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However his heart may forgive,
To blot out all perils and dangers behind,
And for the future to live;

Then how shall it be for ever, every turn
Recollection the spirit will fit,

And every one feels it is possible still,
At once to forgive and forget.

Though we strive to forgive and fit,

"Till the broken by tongue shall the needle unsell,

And the mind shall be purged with heart,

While thou thyself I bid conscience reveal,"

And show the how evil thou art;

Remember thy follies, thy sins, and thy crimes;

How vast is that infinite debt!

Yet Mercy hath seven by seven times

Been swift to forgive and forget.

Broad not on insults or injuries old,

For thou art injuriously told,

That art unkind and untrue;

And if thy harms are forgotten, forgiven,

Now mercy with justice is met;

Oh, who would not gladly take lessons of Heaven,

Never learn to forgive and forget?

Yes, yes, let a man when his enemy weeps,
Be quiet to receive him a friend,
For thus on his heart when he keeps

Hot coal—sooth and amends;

And these are Christian more eagerly yearn

As nurse on her innocent pet,

Over lips that, once bitter, to penitence turn,

And whisper, forgive and forget.

From the London Keepsake for 1816.

Shebura.

BY BENJAMIN DISRAELI, ESQ., M. P.

Oriental palaces, except perhaps in the great Indian peninsula, do not realize the dream and glittering visions of the Arabian Nights, or indeed the authentic histories written in the flush and fullness of the success of the children of the Desert, the Tartar and the Saracen. Commerce once followed in the train of the conquerors of Asia, and the vast buildings which they hastily threw up of slight and perishable materials, were filled, not only with the plunder of the East, but furnished with all the productions of art and curious luxury which the adventurous spirit of man brought from every quarter of the globe to Samarcand and Bagdad. The site of these mighty capitals is almost erased from the map of the modern traveller; but tribute and traffic have also ceased to sustain even the dilapidated serial of the once omnipotent Siam, and, until very recently all that remained of the splendor of the Caliphs of Egypt was the vast Necropolis, which still contains their palatial sepulchres.

How the bold Rourmilian peasant, who in our days has placed himself on the ancient throne of the Pharaohs and the Ptolemaic, as Napoleon on the seat of the Merovingian kings, usurping political power by military prowess; how he lodged and conducted himself in the valley of the Nile, was not altogether an uninteresting speculation; and it was with no common curiosity that some fifteen years ago, before he had conquered Syria and Constantinople, I made one morning a visit to Shoubra, the place of Mehmet Ail.

Nothing can be conceived more animated and picturesque than Cairo during the early morning or at night. It seems the most bustling and populous city in the world. The narrow streets, abounding with bazaars, present the appearance of a mob, through which troops of richly dressed cavalry force with difficulty their prancing way, arrested often in their course by the procession of a harem returning from the bath, the woman enveloped in inscrutable black garments, and veils and masks of white linen, and borne along by the pretties donkeys in the world.

The attendant eunuchs hem back the multitude, even the swaggering horsemen, with their golden and scarlet jackets, rich shawls and scarfs, and shining arms, trampling on those around, succeed in drawing aside; but all efforts are vain, for at the turning of the street appears the first still solemn visage of a long string of tall camels bearing provisions, to the citadel, a Nubian astride on the necks of the ledged, and beating a wild drum, to apprise the people of his approach. The streets, too, in which these scenes occur, are in themselves full of variety and architectural beauty. The houses are lofty and latticed, abounding in balconies; fountains are frequent and vast and richly adorned as Gothic shrines; sometimes the fortified palace of one of the old Mamlouks now inhabited by pachas, still often the exquisite shape of an Arabian mosque. The temples of Stamboul cannot vie with the fane of Cario. Their delicate domes and airy cupolas, their lofty minarets covered with tracery, and the flowing fancy of their arabesques, recalled to me the glories of the Almavas and the fantastic grace of the Alcazars and shrines of Seville and Cordova.

At night the illuminated coffee house, the streaming population, each carrying a lantern; in an atmosphere warmed and softer than our conservatories, and all the innocent amusements of an out-door life—the Nubian song, the Arabian tale, the Syrian magic—afford indeed a most delightful scene.

It was many hours before noon, however, that I made my first visit to Shoubra on the sky as cloudless as it remained during the whole six months I was in Egypt, during which time I have no recollection that we were favored by a single drop of rain; and yet the ever living breeze on the great river, and the excellent irrigation of the earth produce a freshness in the sky and soul, which are missed in other Lavanite region, where there is more variety of the seasons.

Three strawberry leaves, eaten green, are said to be an unfailing and immediate cure for the sunburnt, diarrhoea, and dysentery.

Having seen in the Argus of the 21st an account of the death of the son of Mr. Andrew Watson, from Lockjaw, from a fall accidentally run into his foot, I would state for the benefit of those affected from similar causes, that a common cent, or a piece of copper, bound firmly upon the wounded part, and in actual contact with it, will cause almost instant relief, whether it be made by a rusty nail, steel instrument, splinter or any other cause, either in foot, hand or any part of the body. N. B. Rusty or tarnishing copper is preferable to bright copper, though either will answer. J. H. Albany Argus.

Pieces of glass may be easily removed by the application of soft soap for a few hours, however hard the putty has become.

PEACH FILM.—Major Reyley of Delaware, and his four sons, sent the following quantity of peach film to the U. S. Patent Office, held from May 20 to June 10, 1845:—44,000 baskets; John Reyley, 17,700; Philip Reyley, 9,000; William Reyley, 10,495; Barney Reyley, 10,000; aggregate, 90,195. Average them only at a dollar a basket, and what a productive crop.—N. Y. Sun.

It is a sad thing for a man to pass the working part of his day with an exacting unkind master; but still, if the workman returns at evening to a home that is his own, that there is a sense of comming joy and freedom which may support him throughout the weary hours of labor. But think what it must be to share one's home with one's oppressor: to have no recurring time when one is certain to be free from those harsh words and unkind censures which are almost mere blasphemy, even to those natures we are apt to fancy so hard to rebuke. Imagine the deadness of heart that will faithfully use them, the society, the spiritual presence of the best and greatest of our race. No matter how poor I am, no matter though the prosperous of the world are to be free from their own woes, they give us their most precious thoughts, and pour their souls into ours. God be thanked for books. They are the voices of the distant and the dead, and make us heirs of the spiritual life of past ages. Books are the true levellers. They give to all that will faithfully use them, the society, the spiritual presence of the best and greatest of our race. No matter how poor I am, no matter though the prosperous of the world are to be free from their own woes, they give us their most precious thoughts, and pour their souls into ours. God be thanked for books.

The C. O. M. of the Company of Books.—It is chiefly through books that we enjoy intercourse with superior minds; and these invaluable communicants are in the reach of all.—In the best books, great men talk to us, gives us their most precious thoughts, and pour their souls into ours. God be thanked for books.

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THE BRAVE AND GENEROUS ACT.—The Charleston (Kanawha) Republican records the following:

Arabia, or some emir from the Lebanon—by the exhibition of some scientific means domestic accommodation, with which has made us familiar, but which I was assured had sensibly impressed the magnates of the desert and the mountains with the progress of modern civilization.

The gardens of Shoubra however, are vast, fanciful, and kept in admirable order. They appeared to me in their character also entirely oriental. You enter them by long, low, winding walks of impenetrable shade; you emerge upon an open ground sparkling with roses, arranged in beds of artificial forms, and leading to gilded pavilions and painted kiosks.—Arched walks of orange trees, with the fruit and the flowers hanging over your head, lead again to fountains, or to some other garden-court, where myrtles border beds of tulips, and you wander on mosaic walks of polished pebbles. A vase flashes amid a group of dark syphers, and we are invited to repose under a Syrinx wattle tree by a couch or a summer house.

The most striking picture, however, of this charming retreat, is a lake surrounded by light cloisters of white marble, and in its centre a fountain of crocodiles carved in the same material. That material, as well as the art, however, are Egyptian. It was Carrara that gave the pure and glittering blocks, and the Tuscan chisel called them into life. It is a pity that the honorable board of directors, in their recent offering of the silver fountain to the pacha, had not been aware of the precedent thus afforded by the highness own creation for the introduction of living firs into mosaic sculpture and carvings. They might have varied their huge presents with advantage. Indeed, with the crocodile and the palm-tree, surely something more beautiful and not less characteristic than their metallic mausoleum, might easily have been devised.

IMPORTANT IMPROVEMENT IN THE SURVEYOR'S COMPASS.—We have just examined what we consider a very important improvement in the Surveyor's Compass, invented and patented by George D. Varnie, of Newburyport, Mass., formerly of a play-house, Chatham, and Pitt and Fox, and Burke, Channing, and Brougham, with many others, whose names shine with lustre only a little inferior to those above mentioned, were distinguished for their classical attainments. They laid the foundation of their future greatness in the cloisters of the university. Since the world began, genius has accomplished nothing without industry; and no error can be more fatal to the young aspirant after distinction and usefulness, than that idle self-complacency which rests, on the supposed possession of exalted genius.

THE ROSE.—I saw a rose perfect in beauty; it rested gently upon its stalk, and its perfume filled the air. Many stopped to gaze upon it and taste its fragrance, and its owner hung over it with delight. I passed it again, and behold it was gone—its stem was leafless—its root had withered—the enclosure which surrounded it was broken. The spoiler had been there, he saw that many admired it, and knew it was dear to him who planted it, and besides he had no other to love. Yet he snatched it secretly from the hand that cherished it; he wore it on his bosom till it hung its head and faded, and when he saw that its glory had departed, he flung it rudely away. But it left a thorn in his bosom, and vainly did he seek to extract it, for it pierces the spoiler even in his hour of mirth. And when I saw that no man who had loved the beauty of the rose gathered again its scattered leaves or bound up the stalk which the hand of violence had broken, I looked earnestly at the spot where it grew, and my soul received instruction. And I said—Let her who is full of beauty and admiration, sitting like a queen of flowers in majesty among the daughters of woman, watch lest vanity enter her heart, beguiling her to rest proudly upon slippery places; and be not high minded, but fear.—Mrs. Sigourney.

EDUCATION OF CHILDREN.—There are many parents and teachers whose chief object seems to be to occupy all the feeble mental powers of children, from the earliest dawn of reason in incessant efforts at the acquisition of book knowledge; who wholly mistaking the nature and end of education, deem that they best promote the interests of those committed to their care by shutting them up from the sights and sounds of nature, ironing out all the natural development of the mind, and making the child does, in truth, derive a fund of knowledge far more extensive and valuable, because better calculated for reception and comprehension in the youthful mind than any to be gathered by them from books,) and compelling them to wear out their temper and energy on tasks which have no interest or attraction for them, and are often utterly unsuited for their years and wants. The parent who cherishes the prize-worthy expectation of intellectual excellence in his children should begin to perform his share in its realization by doing all that lies in his power to promote their general health.—Let him carefully abstain from applying any stimulus to their minds, other than that which the ever active thoughts of the young themselves supply. Above all let it not be deceived by premature displays of intelligence beyond the years of his childhood, let him take them rather as warnings—as indications of morbid sensibility and excitement, which, unless repressed and removed, will probably terminate in a manner the reverse of that which he may fondly anticipate. It is certain that precocity is a symptom of dangerous disease which is aggravated, and often rendered incurable, by injudicious mental training.

C. G. Gazette.

THE FATE OF KINGS.—In looking over the records of the Roman Empire, from the reign of Severus, to that of Claudius II., a period of sixty years, we discovered that fourteen Caesars had reigned in succession, every one of whom was murdered. Of the nineteen that followed Claudius, to the reign of the Empire, a period of more than a hundred years, all died either by the sword or the poison of their enemies.

There were sixty-four Emperors, after Julius Caesar, forty-five of them were monsters of crime and iniquity. What a comment upon the danger of possessing undue power! What a lesson to ambition!

THE EATON LIGHTING MAIL.—The telegraphs already organized and in course of completion, on Morse's Electro Magnetic system, amount to almost three thousand miles, as follows:

Years. Steam Boats. Flat and Keelboats. Tons. Amount received.

1831 406 421 76,323 \$12,750.77

1832 433 176 70,109 69,756.52

1833 875 125 169,885 69,756.52

1834 906 223 169,885 69,756.52

1835 1236 355 200,413 80,041.24

1836 1181 260 182,220 88,313.23

1837 1501 165 242,374 145,424.69

1838 1058 438 201,750 121,107.16

1839 1656 578 300,406 150,364.04

1840 1231 392 224,841 144,904.55

1841 1561 367 224,841 144,904.55

1842 983 183 178,755 9,095.17

1843 1205 88 2,236.34 107,245.62

1844 1476 16 304,384 149,339.97

1845 1285 394 318,741 138,291.17

1846 5,263 3,046,692 1,506,306.34

The report states that if the ice had not obstructed the navigation earlier in the fall of 1845 than usual, the amount of tolls for that year would have exceeded the amount received in 1844.—Nat. Intelligencer.

CHURCH BELLS HEARD AT EVENING. O melancholy bells who tell the way To dusty death!

O clang, green church-yard—mountains of clay, Arch'd inwards by gray bones, which once men say,

We're moved by breath!

O never seek I ye, when the summer day Is past and flown;

But rather do we far away,

Whene'er kind voices sound, ch'ldren play,

Or love is known;

By some friend's quiet heart whence gentle words Unsought are won;

'Mongst cheerful music sweet of morning birds;

Or list to lowings deep of distant herds,

At set sun?

Where Nature breathes her blossoms sweet, thoughts ripe,

Or rivers run;

O'er life's sunny spirit flies, There let me be until my body dies,

And all is done!

SELECTIONS.

The way to boil corn, it is now said, is to boil the water, then put in your corn with a little salt—cover it up tight, and let it boil five minutes, or until the cob is heated through; then the corn is done, and you have all the sweet nutritious qualities without any of its injurious effects.

Three strawberry leaves, eaten green, are said to be an unfailing and immediate cure for the sunburnt, diarrhoea, and dysentery.